

JUDY JOINS THE WAVES



WAVE

1

Enlistment requirements..

2

3



Start of a career. At the Navy recruiting station you get details on Navy life.

An interview is the first step in the process of becoming a Navy woman. At your local recruiting office you inquire about the benefits of WAVE life. You'll find that the Navy's recruiting officers are friendly and courteous, anxious to assist you in every way possible.

Following are current enlistment requirements for women. Since they change from time to time, be sure to get the very latest information from your recruiter.

AN APPLICANT MUST BE:

- a. between the ages of 18 and 25 (inclusive)
- b. a high school graduate or equivalent
- c. a United States citizen, native born or fully naturalized, or a native of a U. S. insular possession
- d. of good character and background
- e. able to meet Navy physical and mental standards
- f. unmarried, and without dependents

You return home. You discuss your plans for a Navy career with your parents. If you decide to join the WAVES, the Navy will then process your application. Finally you will be ready to take the oath of allegiance.



Thrilling moment! You're sworn in as a member of the naval service.

(Continued on inside cover,

JUDY JOINS THE WAVES



ALL HER YOUNG LIFE, JUDY HAD DREAMED OF A WONDERFUL FUTURE. AFTER HIGH SCHOOL, THERE'D BE COLLEGE WHERE SHE'D STUDY JOURNALISM. SHE'D BECOME A NEWSPAPER WOMAN, PERHAPS A FOREIGN CORRESPONDENT. SHE'D TRAVEL, HAVE ADVENTURES, A GLAMOROUS CAREER. BUT, SUDDENLY, COLLEGE WAS DENIED HER. JUDY'S DREAMS COLLAPSED AND SHE WAS FORCED TO SETTLE DOWN TO A HUMDRUM EXISTENCE. THEN A CHANCE CAME--A CHANCE TO HAVE EVERYTHING SHE WANTED--A CAREER, SECURITY, TRAVEL, ROMANCE, A FULL LIFE. SHE DIDN'T HESITATE, **JUDY JOINED THE WAVES!**

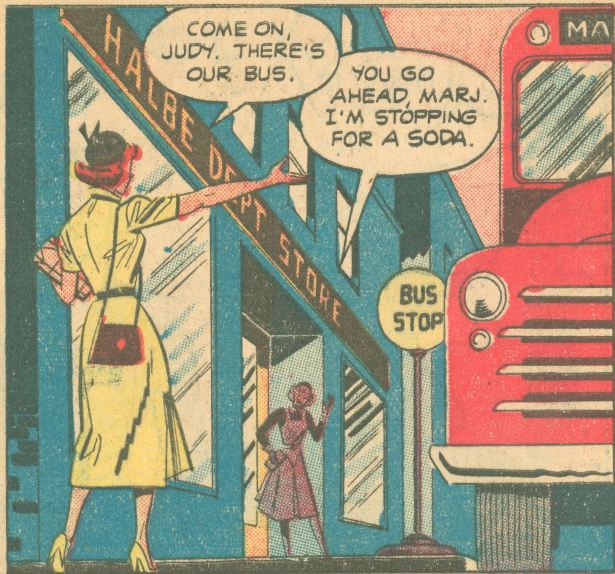
ON A SEPTEMBER AFTERNOON, THE RIBBON COUNTER AT THE HALBE DEPARTMENT STORE SEEMS DEADLIER THAN USUAL TO JUDY WATSON.

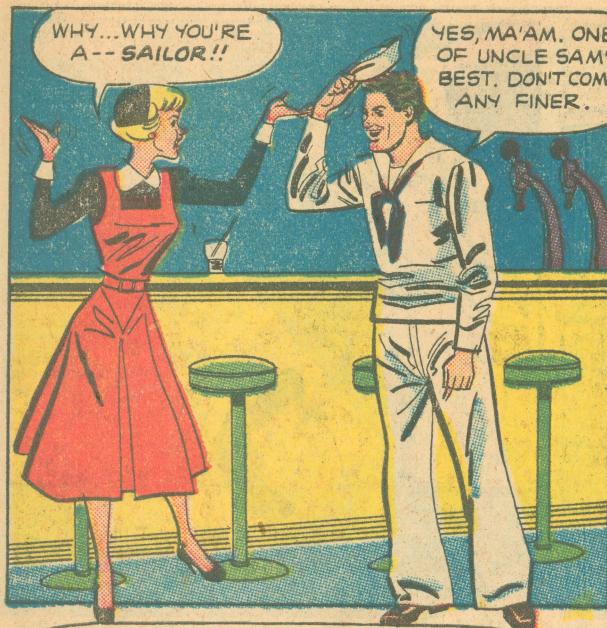
YES, MRS. MOCKLE. TWO YARDS. I'M SURE THE COLOR WILL BE MOST BECOMING TO LITTLE SUZY.



TWENTY YEARS FROM NOW I'LL PROBABLY STILL BE HERE. ME AND MY BIG IDEAS OF A CAREER.

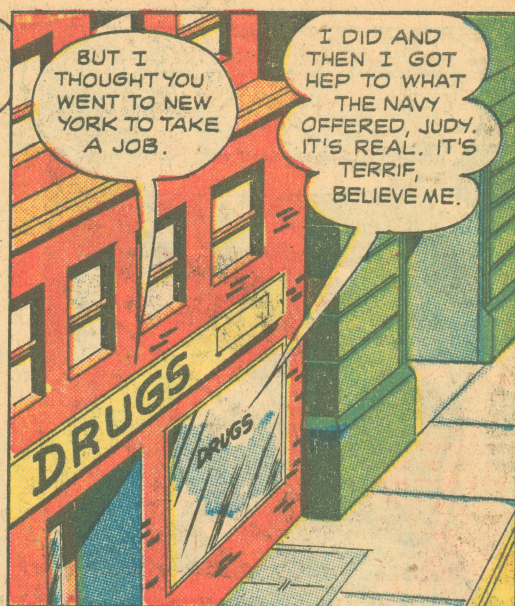






WHY...WHY YOU'RE A-- SAILOR!!

YES, MA'AM. ONE OF UNCLE SAM'S BEST. DON'T COME ANY FINER.

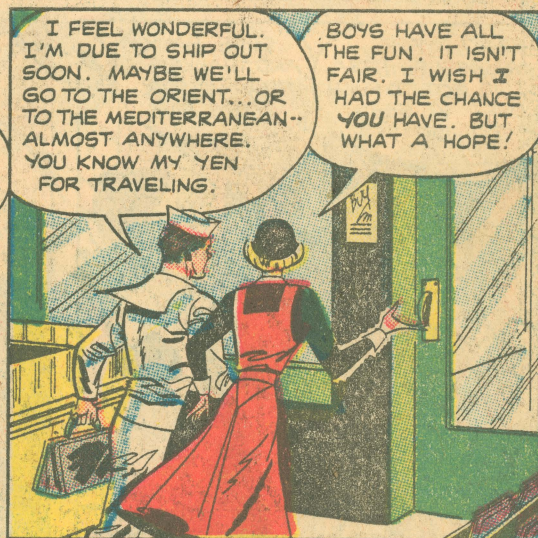


BUT I THOUGHT YOU WENT TO NEW YORK TO TAKE A JOB.

I DID AND THEN I GOT HEP TO WHAT THE NAVY OFFERED, JUDY. IT'S REAL. IT'S TERRIF, BELIEVE ME.

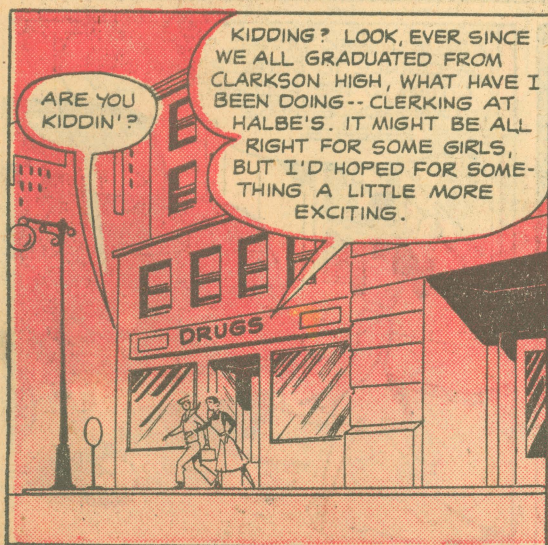
WHAT A SET-UP! THEY'RE TEACHING ME A TRADE AND PAYING ME! AND EVERYTHING'S FREE -- FOOD, CLOTHING, LODGING.

YOU LOOK WONDERFUL, HANK. BETTER THAN I'VE EVER SEEN YOU!



I FEEL WONDERFUL. I'M DUE TO SHIP OUT SOON. MAYBE WE'LL GO TO THE ORIENT...OR TO THE MEDITERRANEAN-- ALMOST ANYWHERE. YOU KNOW MY YEN FOR TRAVELING.

BOYS HAVE ALL THE FUN. IT ISN'T FAIR. I WISH I HAD THE CHANCE YOU HAVE. BUT WHAT A HOPE!



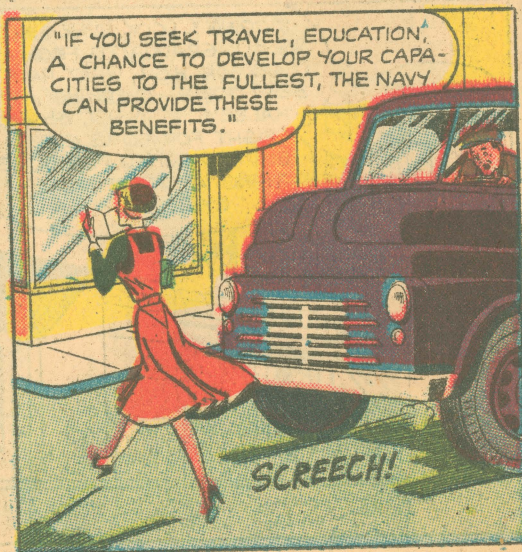
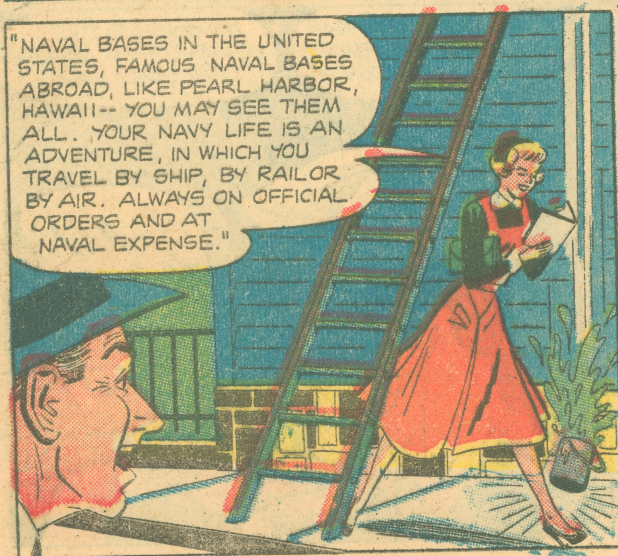
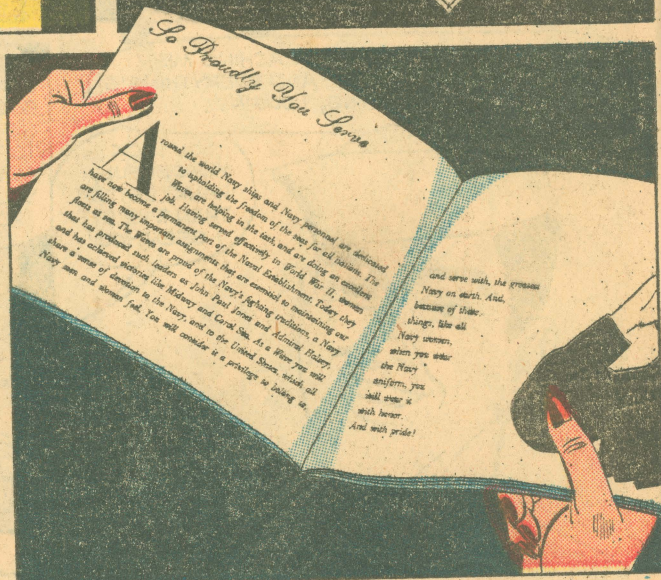
ARE YOU KIDDIN'?

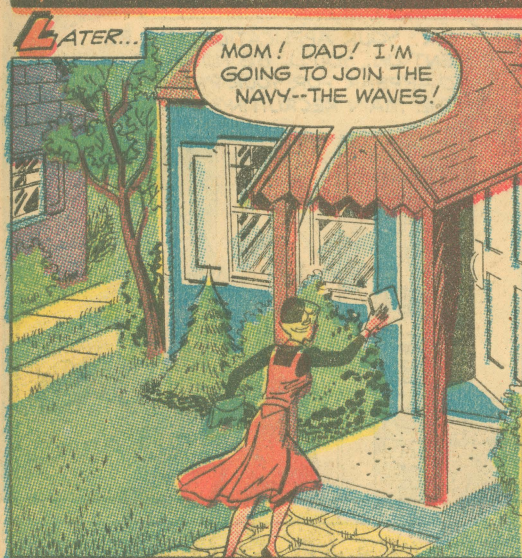
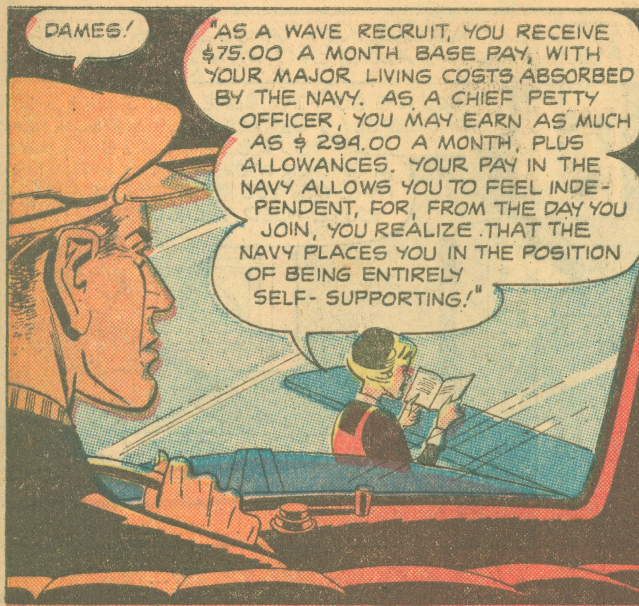
KIDDING? LOOK, EVER SINCE WE ALL GRADUATED FROM CLARKSON HIGH, WHAT HAVE I BEEN DOING-- CLERKING AT HALBE'S. IT MIGHT BE ALL RIGHT FOR SOME GIRLS, BUT I'D HOPED FOR SOMETHING A LITTLE MORE EXCITING.



GOOD GRIEF! THEN YOU HAVEN'T HEARD OF THE WAVES!

OF COURSE I'VE HEARD OF 'EM...DURING THE LAST WAR.





TOMORROW'S MY DAY OFF. I COULD GO OVER TO THE NAVY RECRUITING OFFICE IN WESTMOUNT AND GET MORE INFORMATION. PLEASE LET ME TRY IT.

WELL, I SUPPOSE IT WON'T DO ANY HARM TO INVESTIGATE, SIS.



THE NEXT MORNING, JUDY TAKES A BUS TO WESTMOUNT AND HAS A LONG CHAT WITH THE RECRUITER.



IT SOUNDS SO WONDERFUL!

I'M SURE YOU'D LIKE THE SERVICE, MISS WATSON. NOW YOU'D BETTER GO BACK HOME AND TALK IT OVER FULLY WITH YOUR PARENTS. YOU'RE UNDER 21 AND YOU'LL NEED THEIR CONSENT.



JUDY RETURNS HOME, BUBBLING WITH EXCITEMENT. SHE OVERCOMES THE LAST TRACE OF RESISTANCE FROM HER PARENTS.

ALL RIGHT, SIS. I'M SOLD. IF THEY'LL TAKE YOU, YOU HAVE MY CONSENT.

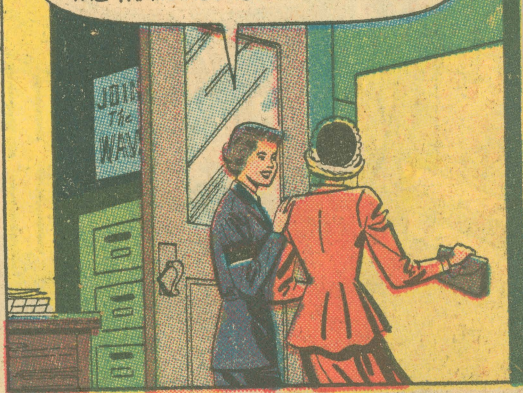
AND MINE, TOO... ONLY, OH DEAR, YOU'VE NEVER BEEN AWAY FROM HOME BEFORE.

I HAVE TO START SOMETIME, MOM.



JUDY FILES HER APPLICATION... IS GIVEN A GENERAL CLASSIFICATION TEST...

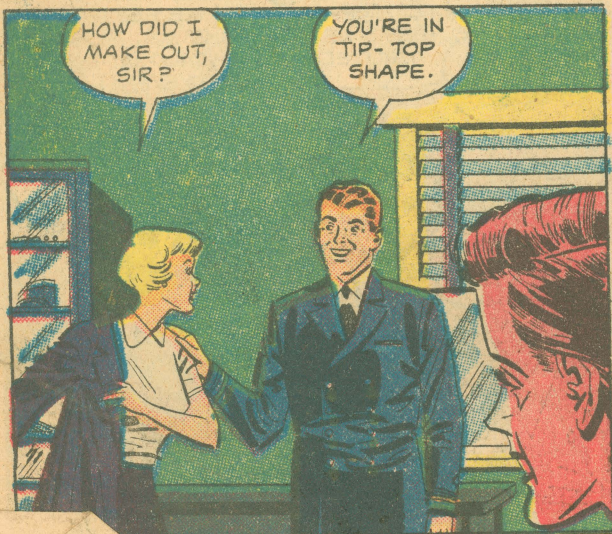
O.K. YOUR APPLICATION WILL BE SENT ON. YOU'LL BE NOTIFIED WHEN TO APPEAR FOR YOUR PHYSICAL AT THE MAIN RECRUITING STATION.



IN TEN DAYS THE NOTIFICATION COMES THAT HER APPLICATION HAS BEEN REVIEWED AND JUDY REPORTS TO THE NAVY FOR A THOROUGH PHYSICAL EXAMINATION.

HOW DID I MAKE OUT, SIR?

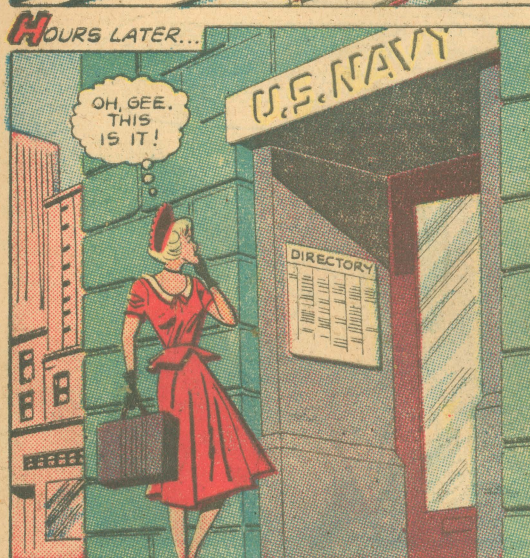
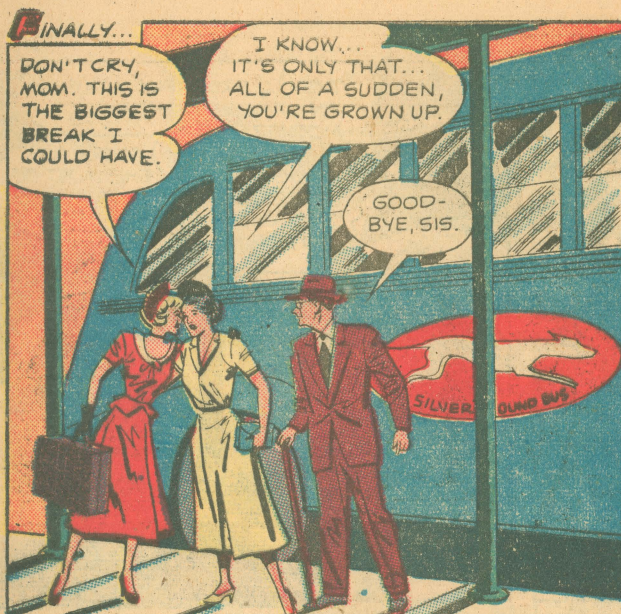
YOU'RE IN TIP-TOP SHAPE.

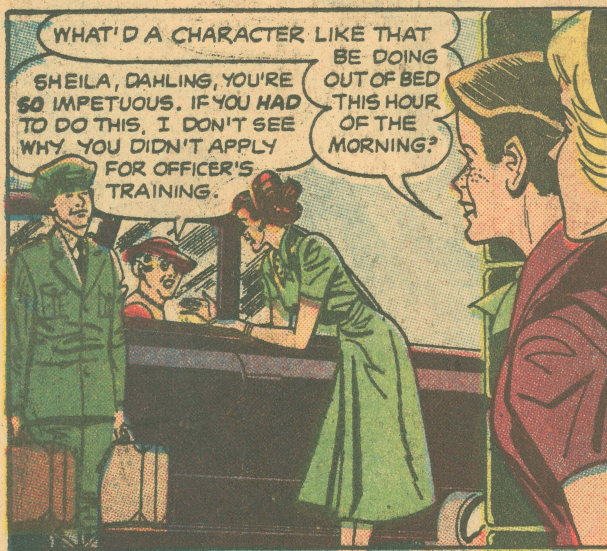


BACK HOME, JUDY WAITS ON PINS AND NEEDLES. THEN...

MOM! DAD! THEY'RE TAKING ME! I'M TO LEAVE FOR THE TRAINING CENTER NEXT WEEK! I'LL... I'LL HAVE TO TELL THEM AT THE STORE. OH GOLLY! GOLLY!!







WHAT'D A CHARACTER LIKE THAT BE DOING OUT OF BED THIS HOUR OF THE MORNING?

SHEILA, DAHLING, YOU'RE SO IMPETUOUS. IF YOU HAD TO DO THIS, I DON'T SEE WHY YOU DIDN'T APPLY FOR OFFICER'S TRAINING.



THEY'LL PROBABLY MAKE ME AN OFFICER RIGHT AWAY, MOTHER. ANYWAY, IT'LL BE SOMETHING DIFFERENT. I'VE BEEN SO BORED.

GLORY BE! SHE MUST BE A RECRUIT, TOO!



AHOY, MATEY. WELCOME ABOARD!

I BEG YOUR PARDON!

WE'VE JUST REALIZED THAT YOU ARE A WAVE RECRUIT. SO ARE WE. THIS IS HILLY PATTERSON AND I'M JUDY WATSON.

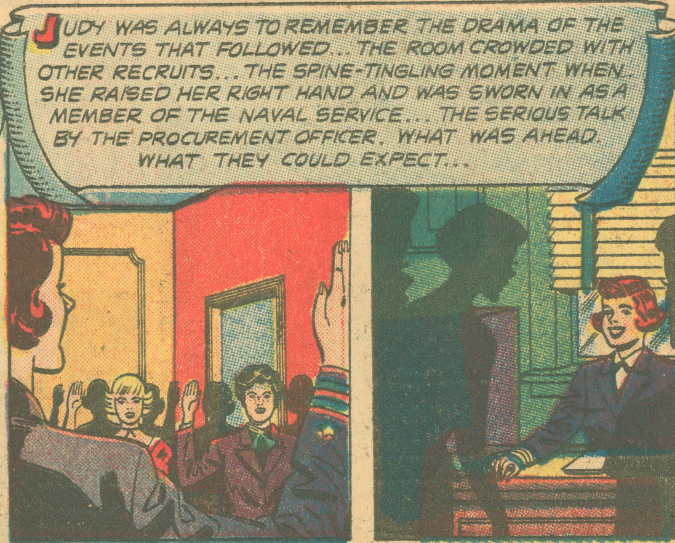


OH! HOW DO YOU DO... GO AHEAD, GEORGE. TAKE MY BAGS INSIDE. THE WAVE OFFICE IS ON THE SECOND FLOOR.



BRRR. I FELT A DISTINCT CHILL.

PROBABLY JUST HER MANNER. LET'S GO! I DON'T KNOW IF YOU REALIZE IT, HILLY, BUT THE LAST MOMENTS OF YOUR CIVILIAN LIFE ARE FAST DRAWING TO A CLOSE.



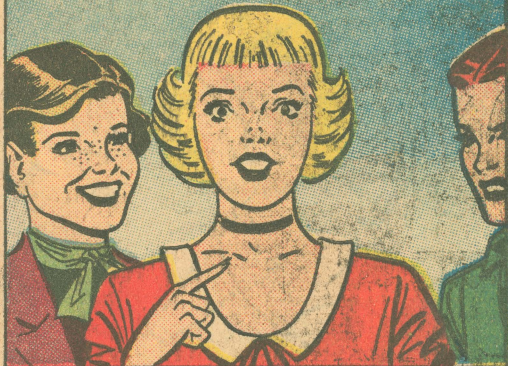
JUDY WAS ALWAYS TO REMEMBER THE DRAMA OF THE EVENTS THAT FOLLOWED... THE ROOM CROWDED WITH OTHER RECRUITS... THE SPINE-TINGLING MOMENT WHEN SHE RAISED HER RIGHT HAND AND WAS SWORN IN AS A MEMBER OF THE NAVAL SERVICE... THE SERIOUS TALK BY THE PROCUREMENT OFFICER. WHAT WAS AHEAD. WHAT THEY COULD EXPECT...

THEY ARE TO LEAVE IMMEDIATELY FOR THE TRAINING CENTER. THEY ARE NOW ALL MEMBERS OF THE U.S. NAVY AND SHOULD CONDUCT THEMSELVES ACCORDINGLY...

ONE OF YOU WILL BE PUT IN CHARGE OF THE GROUP... YOU, WATSON!



ME? ...I MEAN, Y-YES, LIEUTENANT.

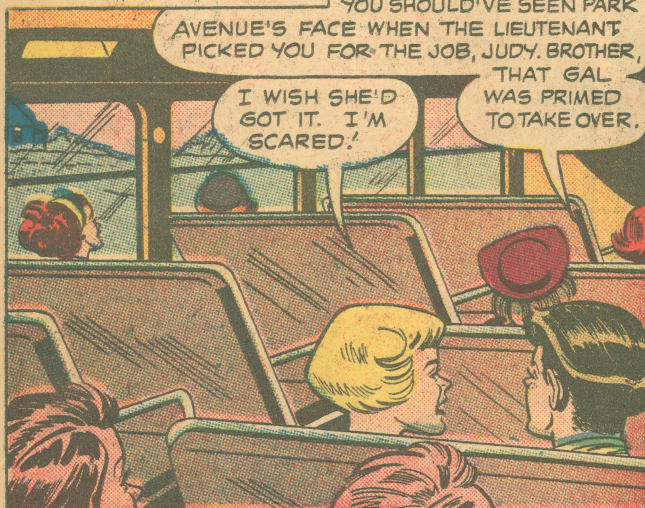


MORE INSTRUCTIONS... THEN THE TRAIN... AND THE BIG ADVENTURE HAS BEGUN...

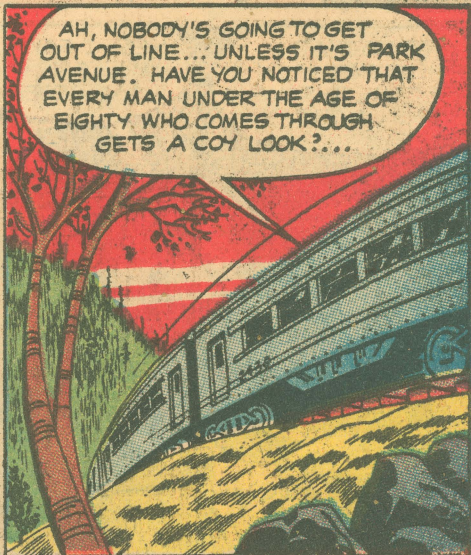
YOU SHOULD'VE SEEN PARK AVENUE'S FACE WHEN THE LIEUTENANT PICKED YOU FOR THE JOB, JUDY. BROTHER,

I WISH SHE'D GOT IT. I'M SCARED!

THAT GAL WAS PRIMED TO TAKE OVER.

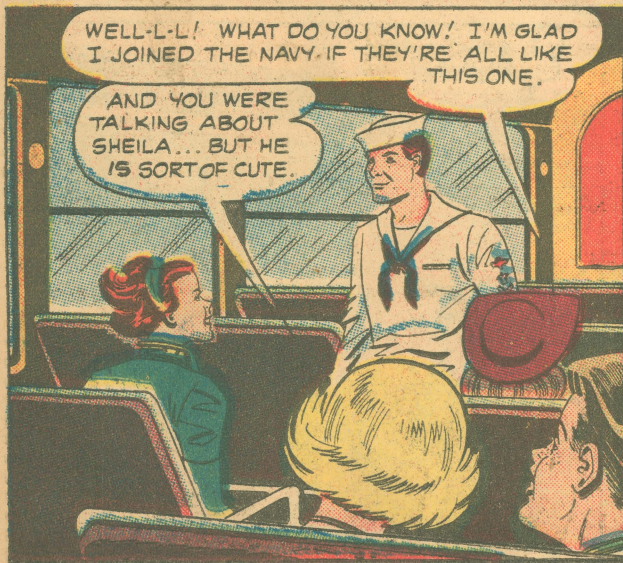


AH, NOBODY'S GOING TO GET OUT OF LINE... UNLESS IT'S PARK AVENUE. HAVE YOU NOTICED THAT EVERY MAN UNDER THE AGE OF EIGHTY WHO COMES THROUGH GETS A COY LOOK?...



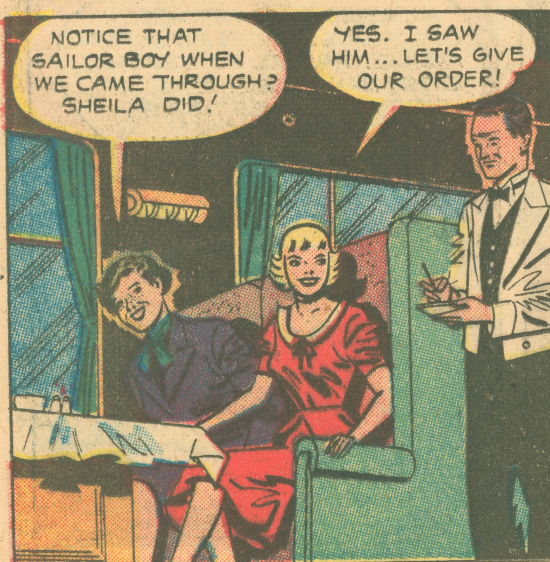
WELL-L-L! WHAT DO YOU KNOW! I'M GLAD I JOINED THE NAVY. IF THEY'RE ALL LIKE THIS ONE.

AND YOU WERE TALKING ABOUT SHEILA... BUT HE IS SORT OF CUTE.

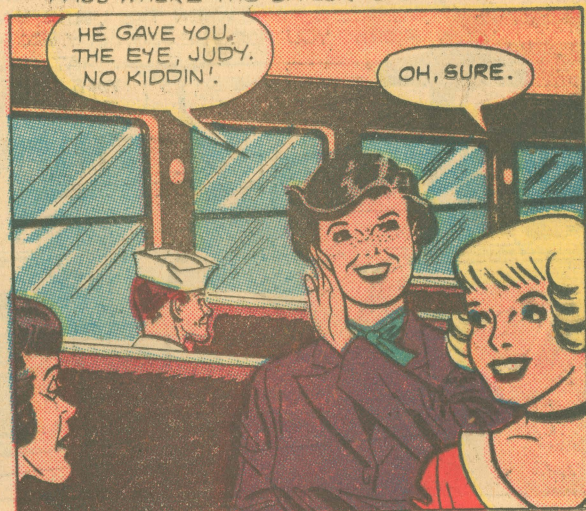


OH, THANK YOU, SO MUCH!





RETURNING TO THEIR CAR, THE RECRUITS AGAIN PASS WHERE THE SAILOR IS SITTING...





COME ALONG, SHEILA.

IN A FEW MINUTES. I'M JUST GETTING SOME INFORMATION ABOUT THE NAVY.



I WAS MADE LEADER OF THIS GROUP. I DIDN'T ASK FOR IT. DON'T MAKE IT TOUGH FOR ME, SHEILA.

VERY WELL. BUT OF ALL THE STUPID NON-SENSE. AFTER ALL, WE AREN'T IN PREP SCHOOL.

TAKE IT EASY, GIRLS. ORDERS ARE ORDERS.



IF THIS IS THE WAY THE NAVY IS GOING TO BE... MISS NOBODIES THROWING THEIR WEIGHT AROUND...

OH!!



HURT YOURSELF?

TWISTED MY ANKLE A LITTLE, I THINK.



LET ME SEE. I'M A CORPSMAN. THIS SORT OF THING IS MY JOB... I'LL BANDAGE IT FOR YOU.

NO... I... I HAVE TO GET BACK. WE'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO TALK TO STRANGE MEN...



HUMPH!

THIS IS AN EMERGENCY. AND MY NAME'S JEFF KING. SO I'M NO STRANGER NOW, SEE. THAT IS-- IF YOU TELL ME YOUR NAME.



I'M ALL RIGHT. I MUST GO.

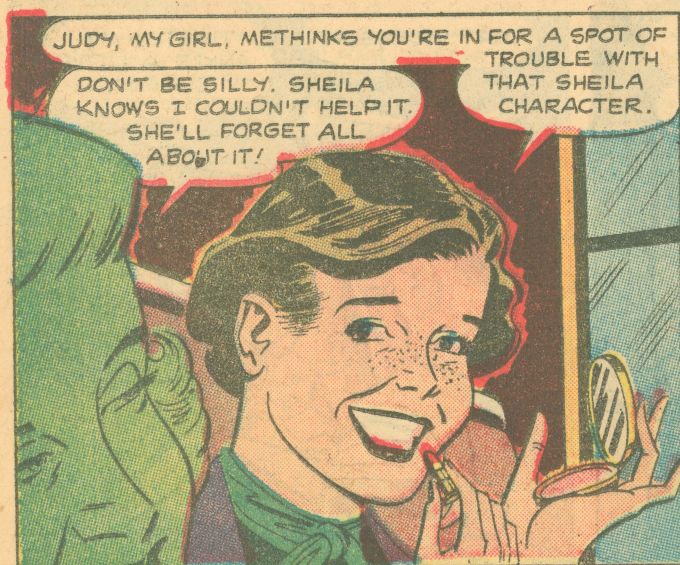
I'M BASED CLOSE TO YOUR SCHOOL. MAYBE WE MIGHT SEE EACH OTHER.



JUDY HOBBOLES BACK TO THE CAR TO FACE A HOSTILE SHEILA...

THAT WAS A FINE TRICK! IS THAT HOW YOU GET YOUR MEN?

BUT I DID TWIST MY ANKLE. REALLY...



JUDY, MY GIRL, METHERINKS YOU'RE IN FOR A SPOT OF TROUBLE WITH THAT SHEILA CHARACTER.

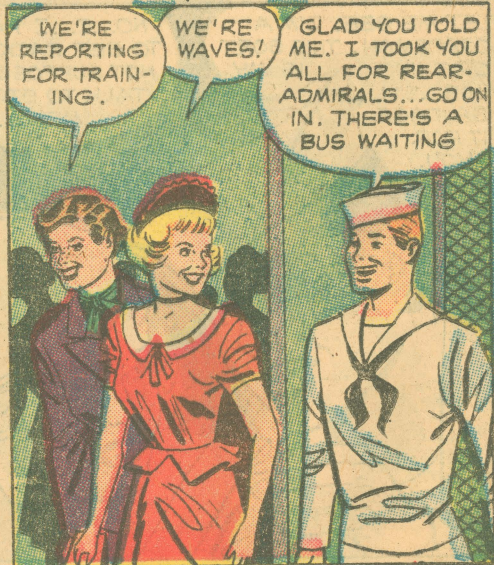
DON'T BE SILLY. SHEILA KNOWS I COULDN'T HELP IT. SHE'LL FORGET ALL ABOUT IT!



THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK. HER TYPE'S HAD EVERYTHING AND THEY CAN'T STAND ANYBODY GETTING AHEAD OF 'EM. YOU'LL SEE!



WELL, WE'VE MADE PORT. LOWER THE GANG-PLANK, SWABS. WE'RE COMIN' ASHORE!



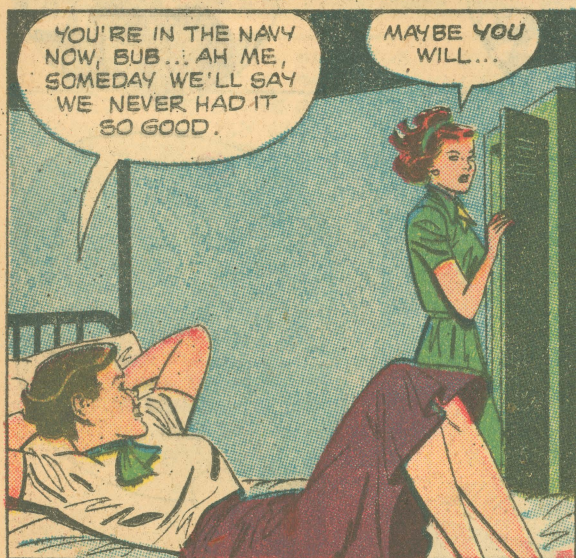
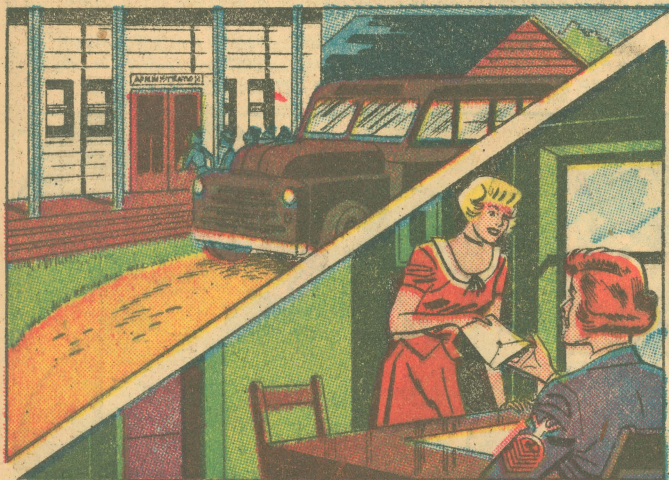
WE'RE REPORTING FOR TRAINING.

WE'RE WAVES!

GLAD YOU TOLD ME. I TOOK YOU ALL FOR REAR-ADMIRALS... GO ON IN. THERE'S A BUS WAITING

FROM THE MOMENT THEY PASS THROUGH THE GATES, JUDY AND HER FELLOW RECRUITS ARE IMMEDIATELY MESHED INTO A SMOOTHLY-FUNCTIONING MACHINE...

...THEY ARE BROKEN UP INTO GROUPS OF FOUR AND ASSIGNED TO CUBICLES IN THE BARRACKS...



YOU'RE IN THE NAVY NOW, BUB... AH ME, SOMEDAY WE'LL SAY WE NEVER HAD IT SO GOOD.

MAYBE YOU WILL...

WELL, IT SUITS ME. I'M THRILLED TO HAVE A CHANCE TO BE A WAVE. JUST THINK WHAT'S AHEAD--TRAVEL, EDUCATION, EVERYTHING, AND DOING A JOB FOR UNCLE SAM.

VERY NOBLE, I'M SURE.

WHY DID YOU JOIN UP, SHEILA?

WHY? FOR A LARK, THAT'S ALL. I WAS BORED WITH PARTIES AND TRAVELING. I WANTED A CHANGE. SOMETHING NEW. YOU WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND.

MAYBE NOT. BUT WE'RE ALL IN THE SERVICE-- AND WE'RE ROOMMATES. IT'S A CASE OF SHARE AND SHARE ALIKE.

EVEN TO MEN? I DON'T PLAY THAT WAY... BY THE WAY, DARLING, HOW IS YOUR POOR ANKLE? I NOTICE YOU'VE FORGOTTEN TO LIMP.

THAT BABE'S GOT A KNIFE OUT FOR YOU. I SAW IT GLITTER, AND IT WAS THIS LONG!

I THINK YOU'D LIKE TO SEE SOMETHING START BETWEEN US, HILLY. BUT IF YOU ASK ME, WE WON'T HAVE TIME FOR IT. WE'RE GOING TO BE KEPT SO DARN BUSY BEING MADE INTO WAVES.

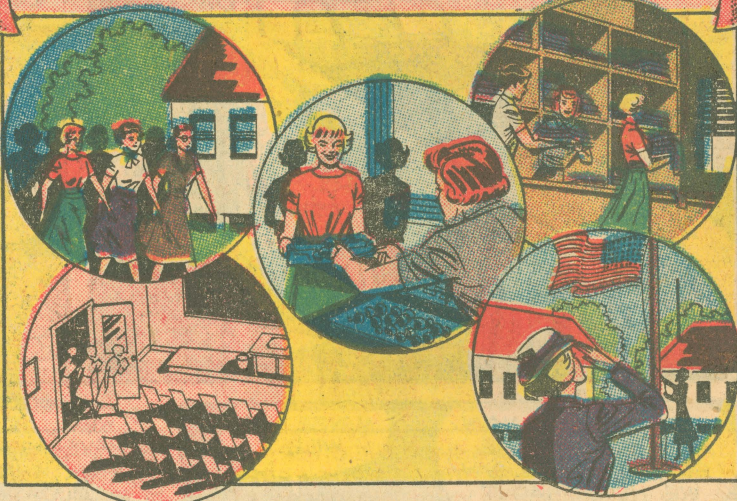


THAT NIGHT...



Dear Mom and Dad—
Well here I am in uniform and proud as punch to be a Wave. I've met a swell bunch of girls—all except one and she got in my hair a little. Nothing serious (I hope). The director of the school gave us a welcoming talk tonight... by the way, the food's tops... I'm dog tired. Lights out here at 9:30. Oh, as we say in the navy, 2130. Can't come soon enough for me. Miss you both.
Love
Judy

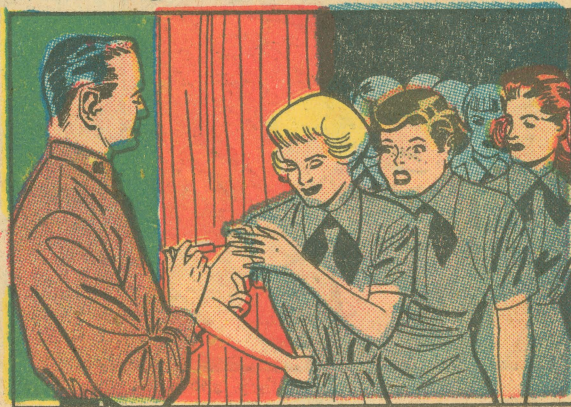
AND THEY ARE KEPT BUSY. SCARCELY BEFORE THE RECRUIT CLASS HAS CAUGHT IT'S BREATH, THE GIRLS ARE MUSTERED FOR LUNCH AND MARCHED TO THE MESS HALL... LATER, UNIFORMS ARE ISSUED... CIVILIAN CLOTHES PACKED AWAY TO BE MAILED HOME... CLASSES BEGIN... AND WITHOUT A LOST MOMENT, LIFE IN THE NAVY PROCEEDS FULL STEAM AHEAD...



OTHER LETTERS ARE SENT, MANY LETTERS AS THE BOOTS DRIVE FORWARD IN THE WELL-ORDERED PATTERN COUNTLESS WAVES HAVE FOLLOWED BEFORE THEM...

"YOUR WAVE REPORTING AGAIN. WE'RE REALLY IN FULL SWING. UP AT SIX. BREAKFAST AT 6:30. THEN MORNING QUARTERS, CLASSES. WE HAVE A FULL LINE-UP OF SUBJECTS TO COVER-- HISTORY, PERSONNEL, JOBS AND TRAINING, SHIPS AND AIRCRAFT..."

"HAD OUR SHOTS TODAY. SO FAR, FEEL FINE. NOBODY PASSED OUT, ALTHOUGH HILLY, THE HUSKIEST GIRL IN THE LOT, CLAIMED SHE WAS GOING TO... WE'RE LEARNING A WHOLE NEW LANGUAGE. STAIRS ARE LADDERS, FLOORS ARE DECKS, BEDS ARE BUNKS, QUARTERS ARE BILLETTS AND WALLS ARE BULKHEADS..."

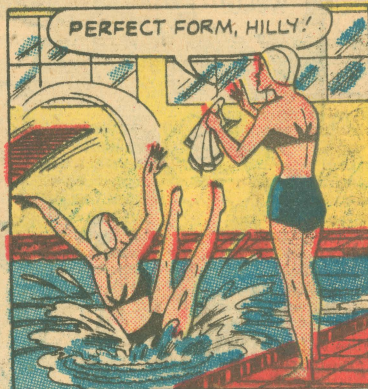


"YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN ME TODAY. IT WAS MY TURN TO BE PLATOON LEADER. AND YOU KNOW MY TROUBLE WITH RIGHT AND LEFT..."



PLATOON!
ATTENTION!
RIGHT
DRESS!

"SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE THAT I'VE BEEN HERE ALMOST TWO WEEKS. I'M LOVING IT. I FEEL A DRIVE I'VE NEVER KNOWN BEFORE AND A PURPOSE. HAD OUR APTITUDE TESTS RUN OFF. THE RESULTS WILL HELP DETERMINE WHERE I GO FROM HERE. I HOPE I END UP WITH A JOURNALIST'S RATING... BUT THAT'S LOOKING WAY AHEAD. THEY HAVE A GRAND POOL HERE..."

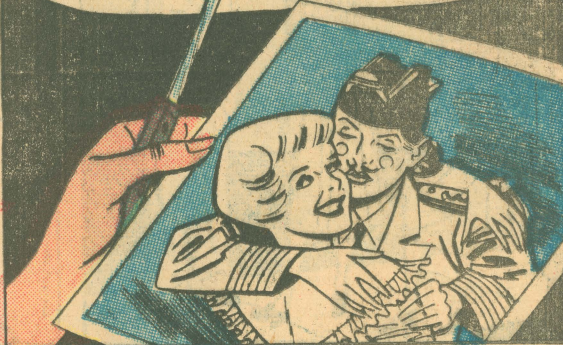


PERFECT FORM, HILLY!

"WE HAD A COMPANY SHOW THE OTHER NIGHT. I WAS PICKED FOR THE LEADING LADY. SHEILA-- SHE'S THE ONE WHO DOESN'T SEEM TO EXACTLY LIKE ME-- WAS BURNED UP THAT SHE DIDN'T GET THE PART. HERE'S A PICTURE OF ME KISSING THE LEADING MAN (ONLY, ALAS, HE WAS A SHE)..."



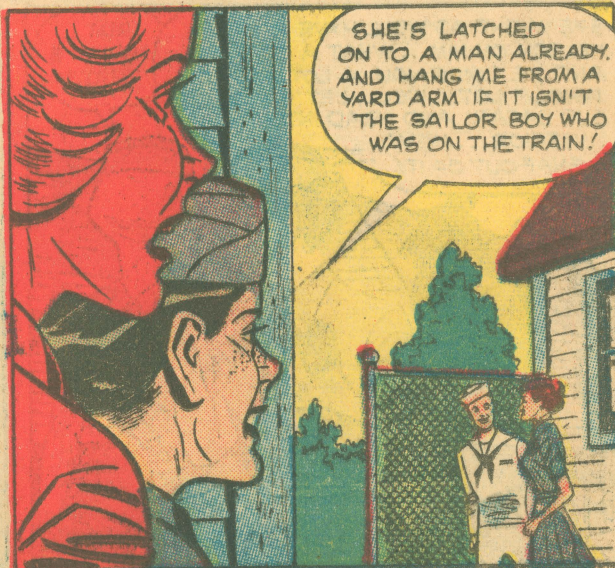
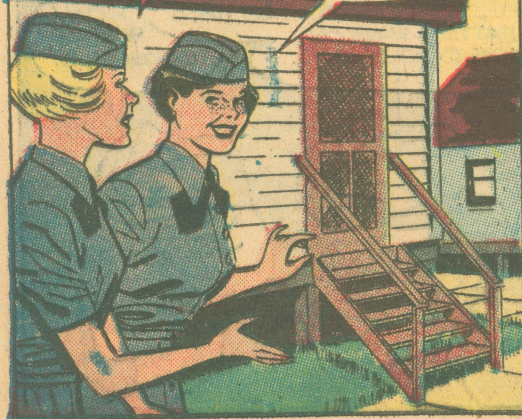
"... WE'RE GETTING OFF-THE-SCHOOL-AREA LIBERTY TOMORROW. CAN'T WAIT TO SEE WHAT THE WORLD LOOKS LIKE. THIS IS A HUGE STATION WITH SEVERAL SERVICE SCHOOLS AND A NAVY BOOT CAMP. SO THINGS MAY PROVE INTERESTING. I'M GOING WITH HILLY, SO I'M SURE THEY WILL... LOVE, JUDY"



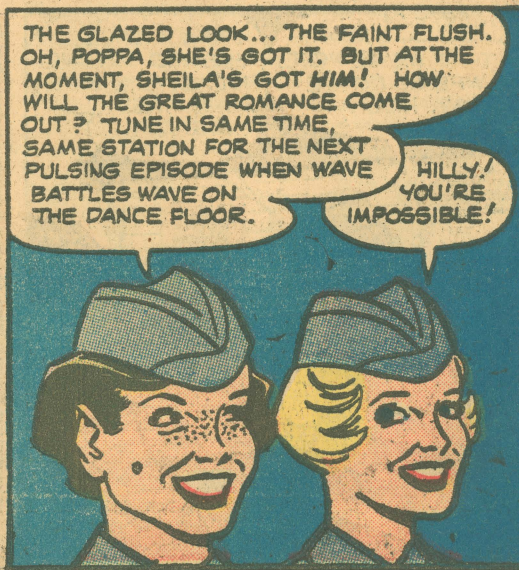
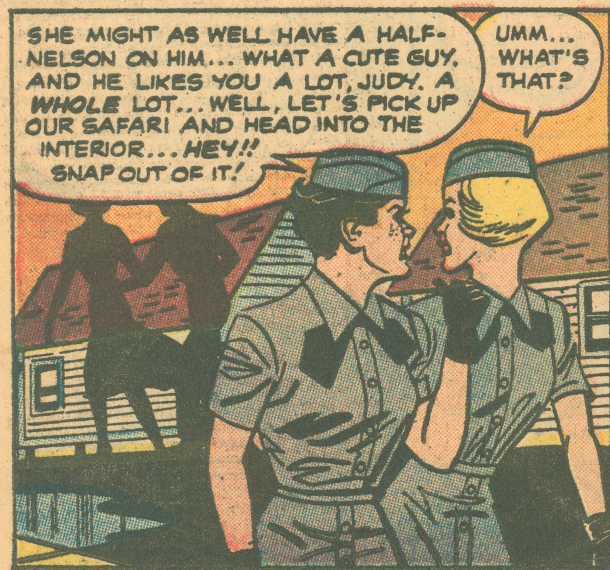
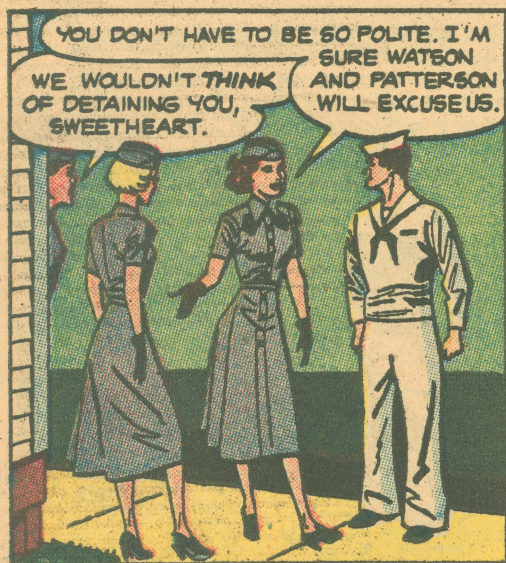
LIBERTY!

NOW
THAT WE'RE FREE,
WHERE DO WE
GO, HILLY?

PARK AVENUE
SEEMED TO HAVE
IDEAS. SHE WAS
THE FIRST
ONE OUT.

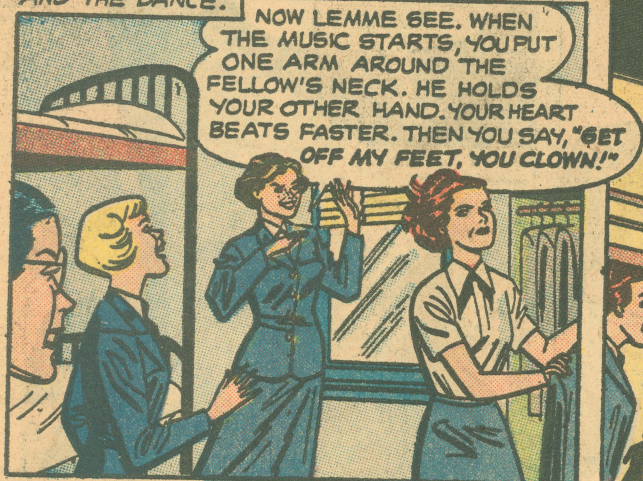


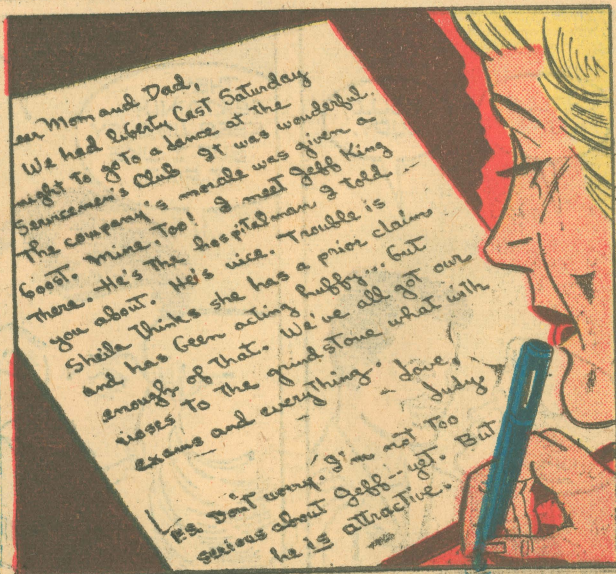
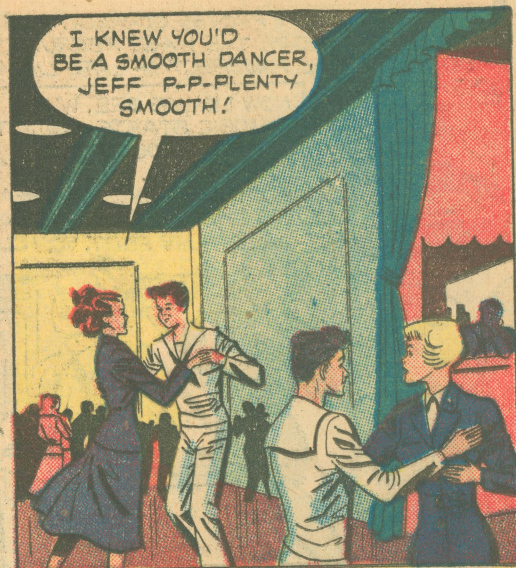
SHE'S LATCHED
ON TO A MAN ALREADY.
AND HANG ME FROM A
YARD ARM IF IT ISN'T
THE SAILOR BOY WHO
WAS ON THE TRAIN!



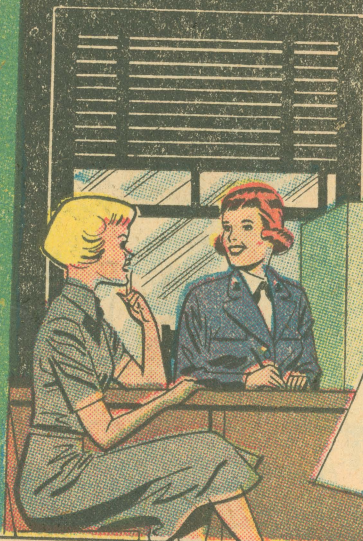
JEFF'S SCUTTLEBUTT PROVES CORRECT. THE FOLLOWING SATURDAY, THE WAVE RECRUIT CLASS IS AGOG OVER THE PROSPECT OF LATE LIBERTY AND THE DANCE.

LATER...





ANOTHER WEEK
PASSES AND
ANOTHER.
WITH THE
ROUGH EDGES
NOW
SMOOTHED
OUT, THE
RECRUIT
CLASS
HEADS DOWN
THE LAST
STRETCH OF
TRAINING
COURSE...

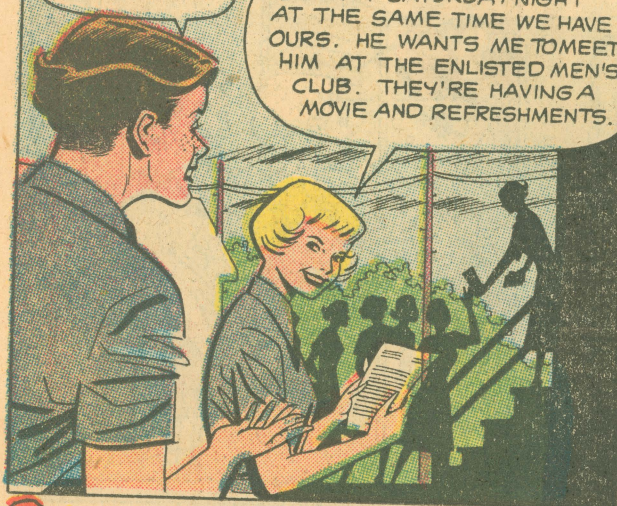


Dear Mom and Dad,
It won't be long now until
I see you. We've have our
personal classification interviews.
I'm still hoping I'll be sent
to a journalist school. Haven't
seen Jeff in ages. His hours
have been shifted and our
liberties don't gibe (rueful fate!)...
Sheila has almost been civil.
Maybe she's at last caught
The Wave spirit...

MAIL CALL...

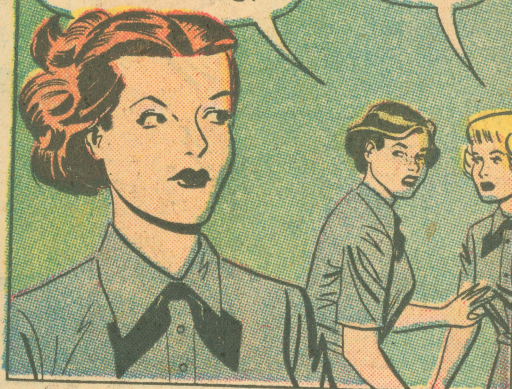
FROM JEFF?

YES. HE'S GETTING
LIBERTY SATURDAY NIGHT
AT THE SAME TIME WE HAVE
OURS. HE WANTS ME TO MEET
HIM AT THE ENLISTED MEN'S
CLUB. THEY'RE HAVING A
MOVIE AND REFRESHMENTS.



IT'LL PROBABLY BE THE LAST
TIME I'LL
SEE HIM BE-
FORE OUR
RECRUIT
LEAVE.

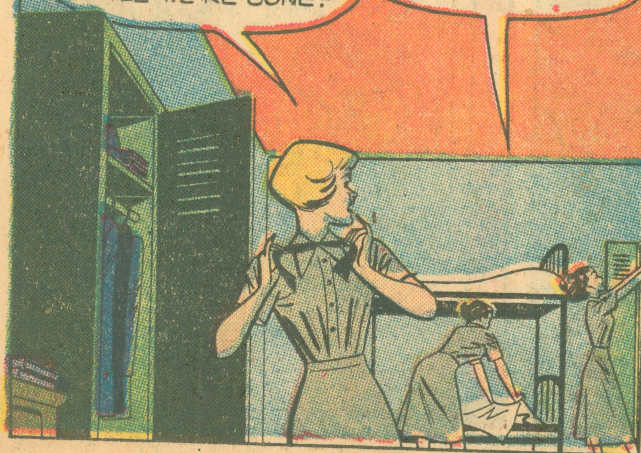
HMM... IF I'M NOT MIS-
TAKEN, PARK AVENUE'S
SHELL-LIKE EARS ARE
REACHING OUT A
COUPLA YARDS.



SATURDAY MORNING...

THERE'S OUR BELL!
THINK OUR HANG-OUT
WILL STAND INSPECTION
WHILE WE'RE GONE?

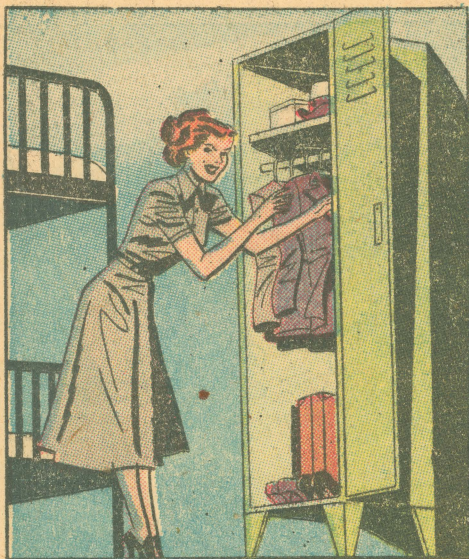
IT BETTER. I
WOULDN'T WANT ANY-
THING TO HAPPEN
TODAY OF ALL DAYS.



COMING,
SHEILA?

I'LL BE
ALONG.





LATER...

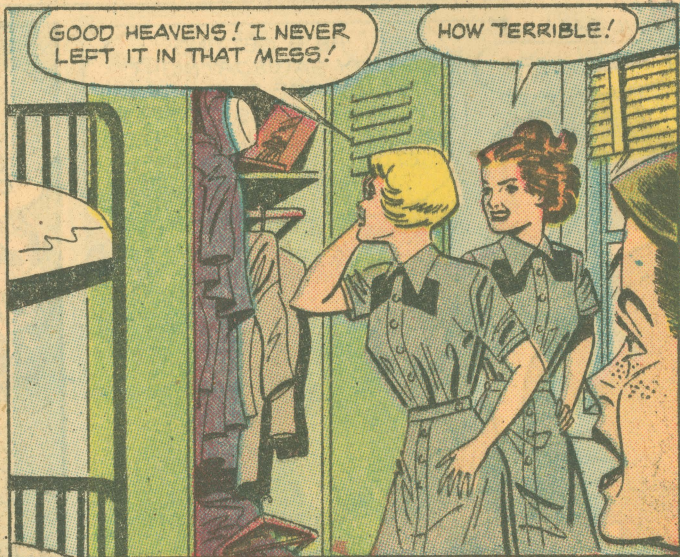


OUR COMPANY COMMANDER'S MADE AN INSPECTION. ALL RIGHT. HERE'S A NOTE. IT'S FOR YOU, JUDY!

FOR ME?



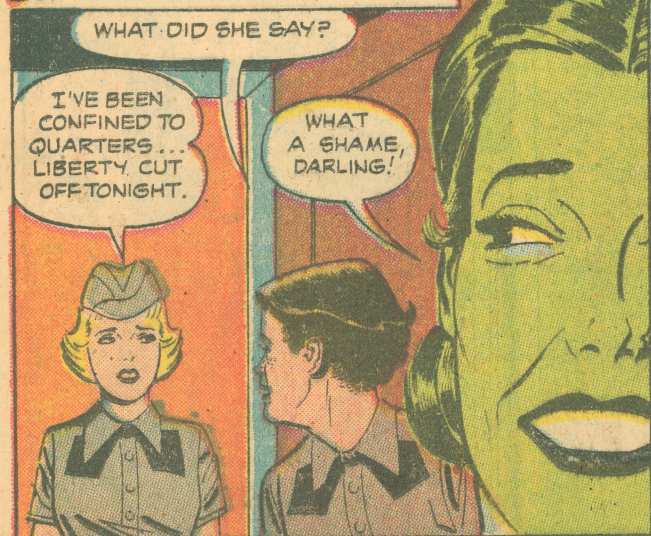
I'M TO REPORT IMMEDIATELY ABOUT THE CONDITION OF MY LOCKER!



GOOD HEAVENS! I NEVER LEFT IT IN THAT MESS!

HOW TERRIBLE!

JUDY RETURNS IN A FEW MINUTES...



WHAT DID SHE SAY?

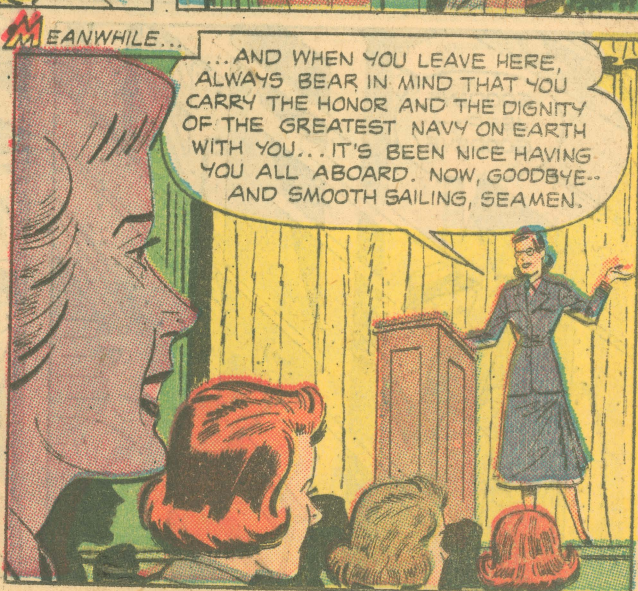
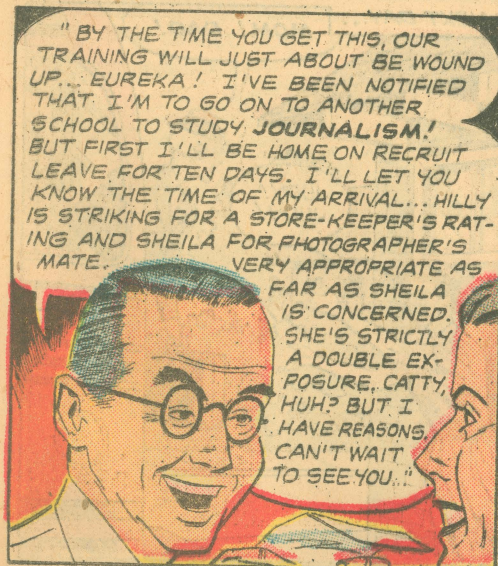
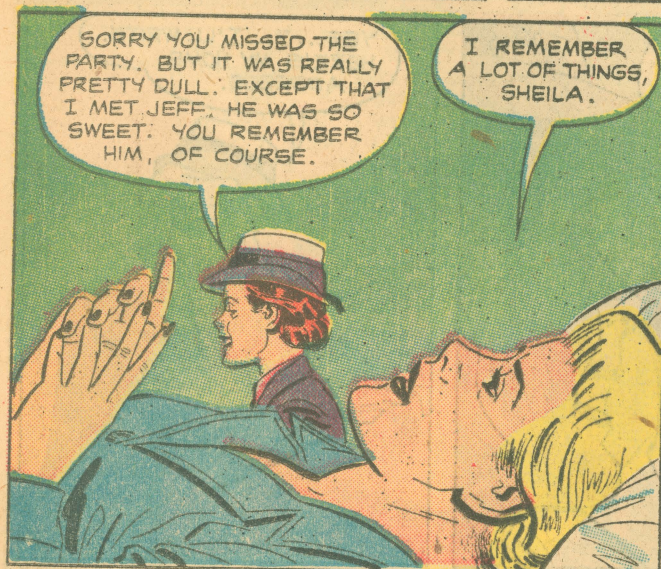
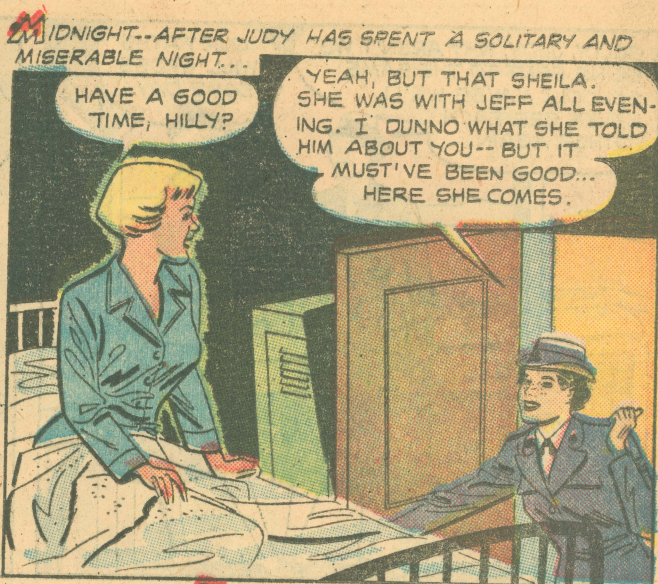
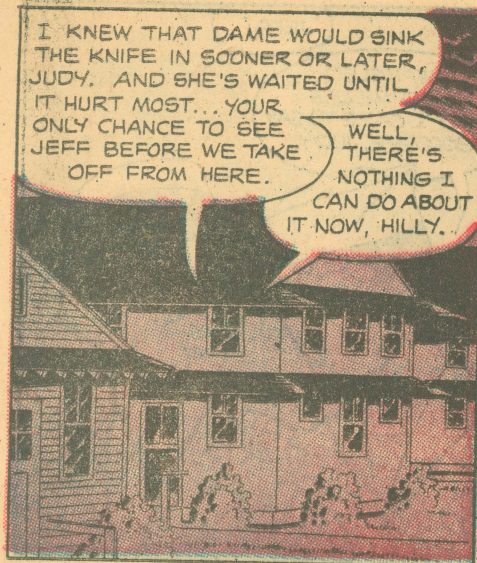
I'VE BEEN CONFINED TO QUARTERS... LIBERTY CUT OFF TONIGHT.

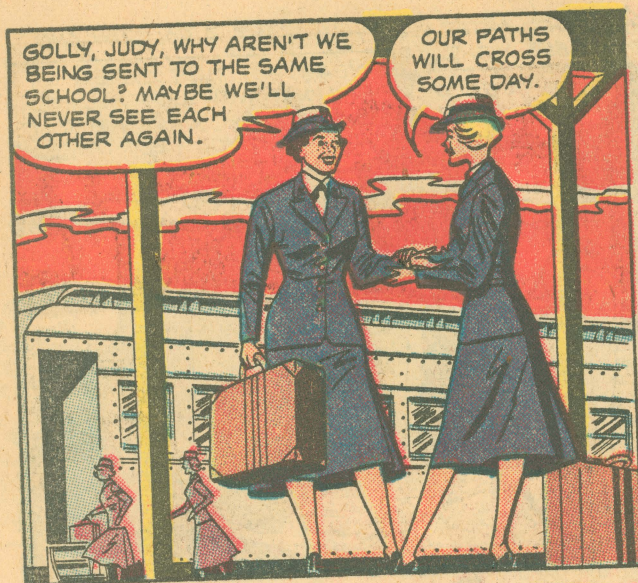
WHAT A SHAME, DARLING!

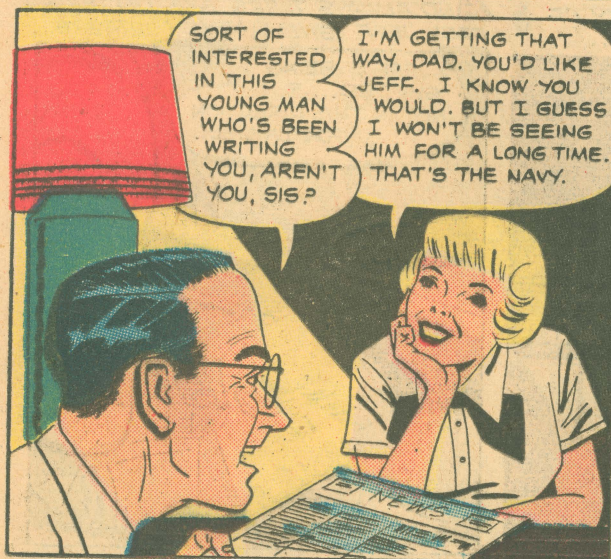
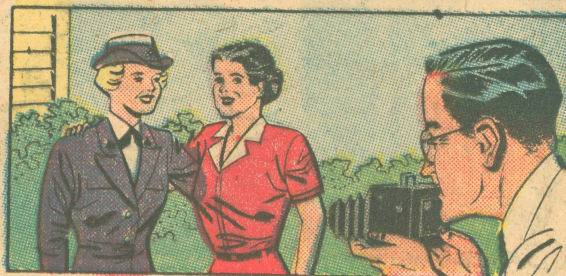
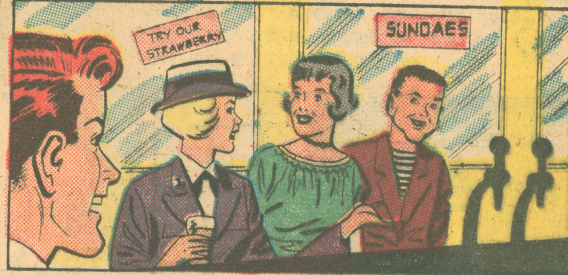
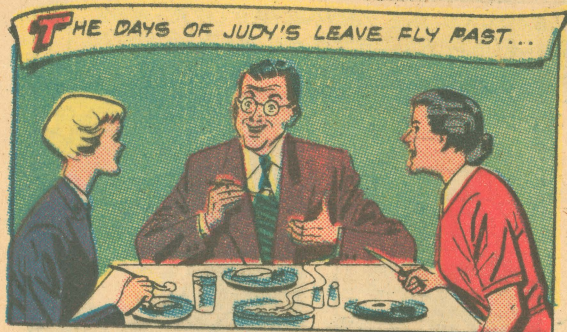


I'LL BET SHEILA DID IT. TO KEEP YOU FROM SEEING JEFF.

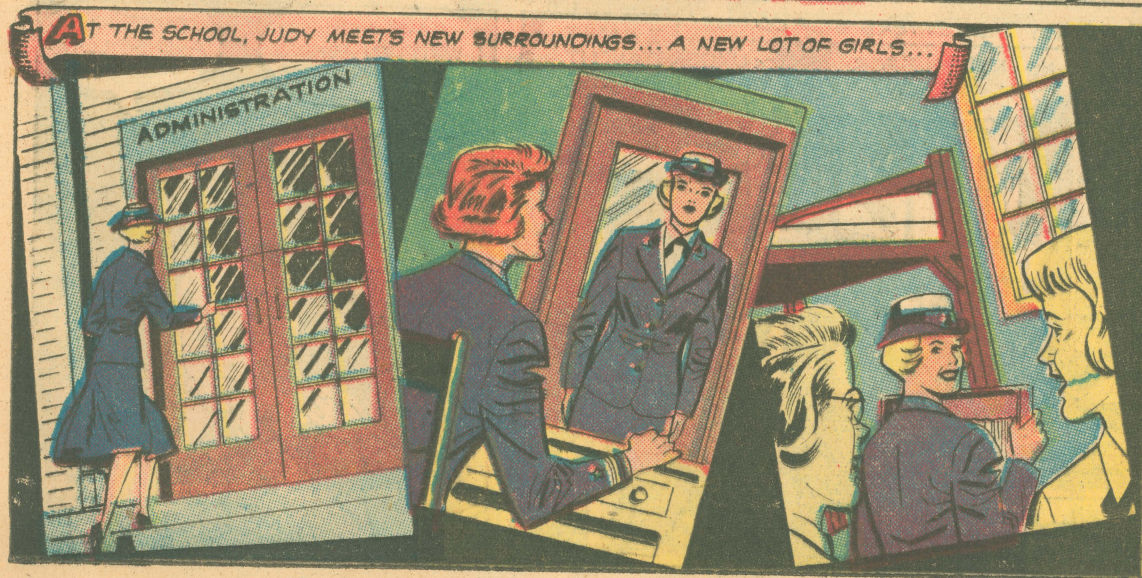
SHE WAS THE LAST ONE OUT, BUT I'VE NO PROOF, HILLY!



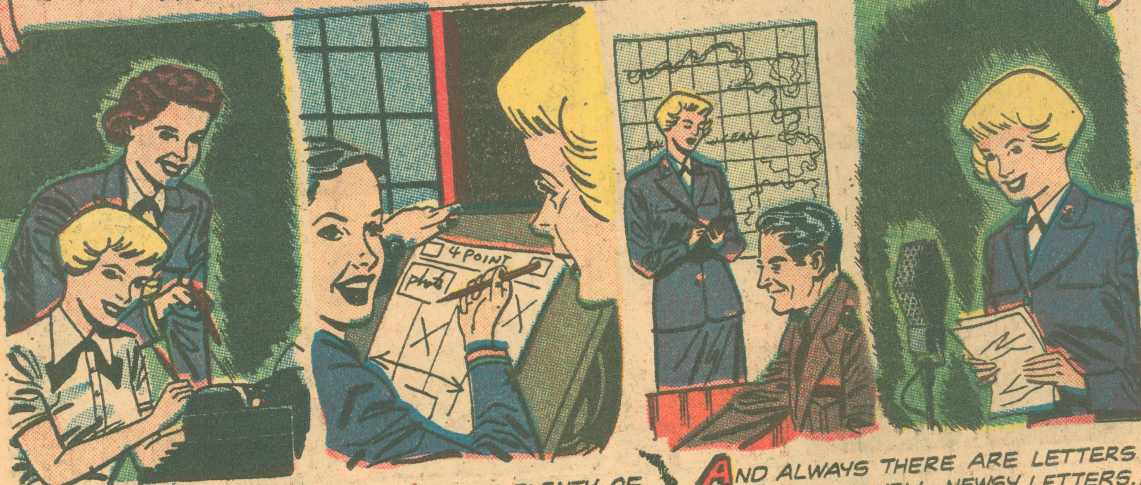




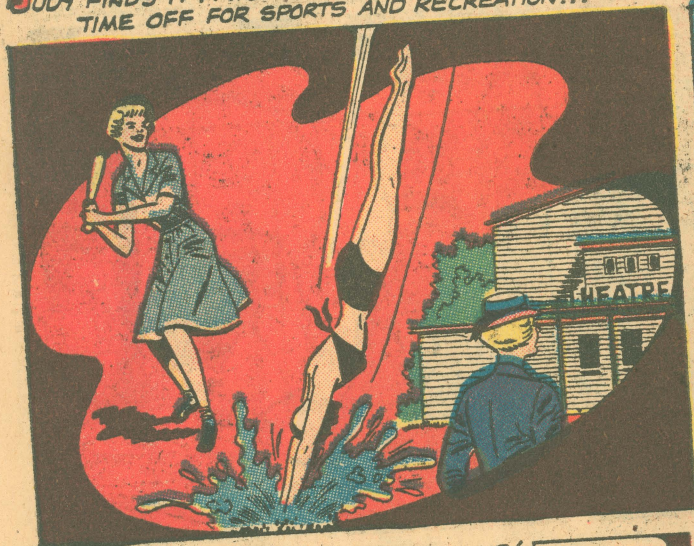
THEN IT IS TIME TO REPORT TO THE ADVANCE TRAINING SCHOOL...



SHE PITCHES INTO AN INTENSIFIED COURSE--LEARNING THE TECHNIQUES OF RUNNING A NEWSPAPER, WRITING NEWS STORIES, BULLETINS, RELEASES AND RADIO SCRIPTS FROM VETERANS OF THE JOURNALISTIC FIELD...



JUDY FINDS IT A WONDERFUL LIFE WITH PLENTY OF TIME OFF FOR SPORTS AND RECREATION...

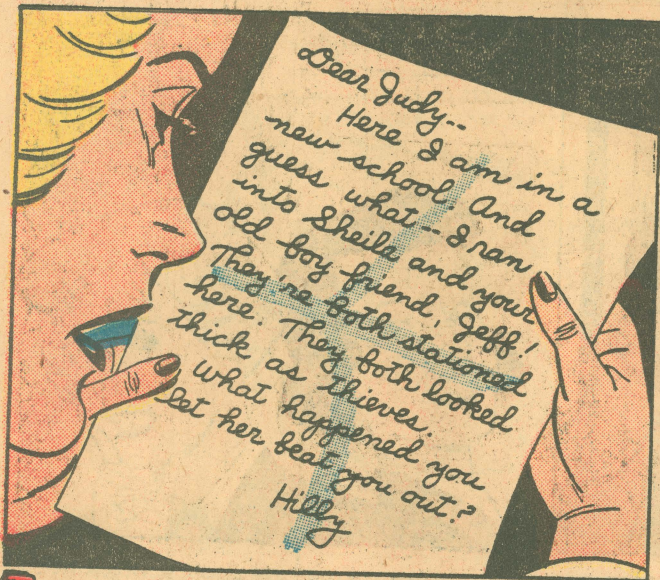


AND ALWAYS THERE ARE LETTERS FROM JEFF. SWELL, NEWSY LETTERS...



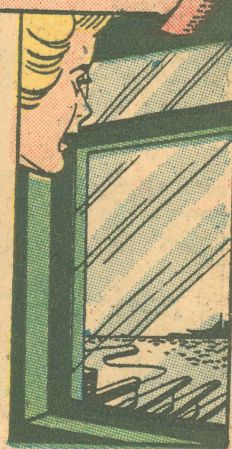
SUDDENLY THE LETTERS STOP COMING!





DISILLUSIONED AND HURT, JUDY TRIES TO FORGET JEFF AS THE WEEKS BUILD INTO MONTHS. SHE TAKES HER MILITARY AND PROFESSIONAL EXAMINATIONS... GOES ON TO A NEW COURSE. FINALLY COMES THE BIG MOMENT...

THE BIG BASE IS MORE THAN WONDERFUL TO JUDY. THIS IS REAL NAVY! THIS IS WHAT SHE'D DREAMED OF SINCE THAT DAY AWAY BACK WHEN SHE READ THE RECRUITING BROCHURE.



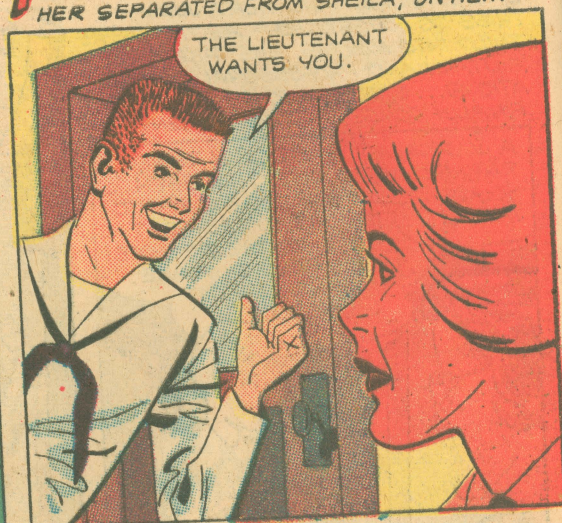
EASERLY SHE THROWS HERSELF INTO THE WORK.

THEN ONE MORNING, ANOTHER WAVE REPORTS FOR DUTY...





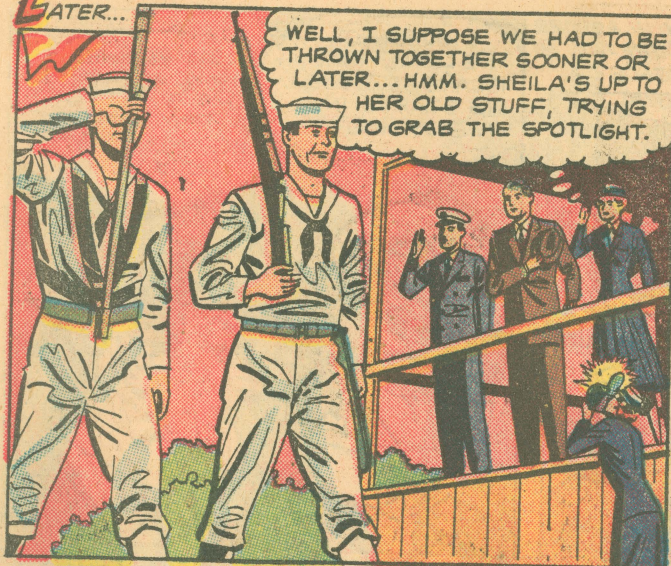
THE VERY NATURE OF JUDY'S WORK KEEPS HER SEPARATED FROM SHEILA; UNTIL...



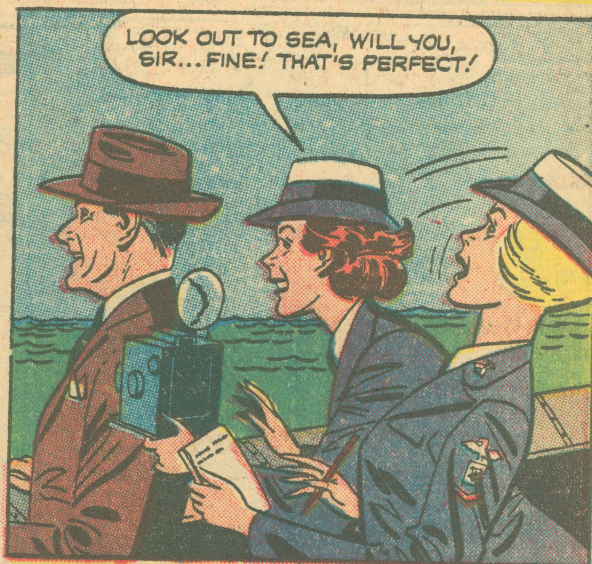
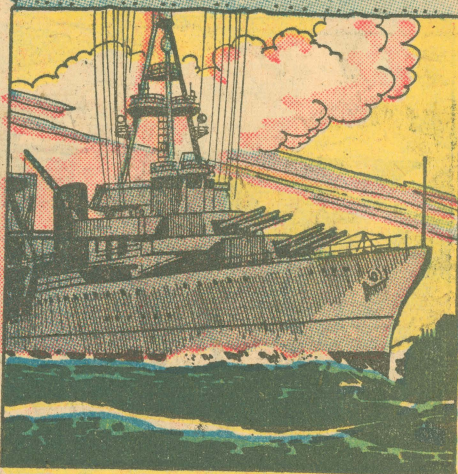
HE'S DUE IN AN HOUR. THERE'LL BE A REVIEW OF THE BASE PERSONNEL THIS MORNING. IN THE AFTERNOON, A CRUISER WILL TAKE HIS PARTY OUT TO SAN CLEMENTE ISLAND TO WATCH A TARGET PRACTICE DEMONSTRATION... SECURE YOUR GEAR AND STAND BY.



LATER...



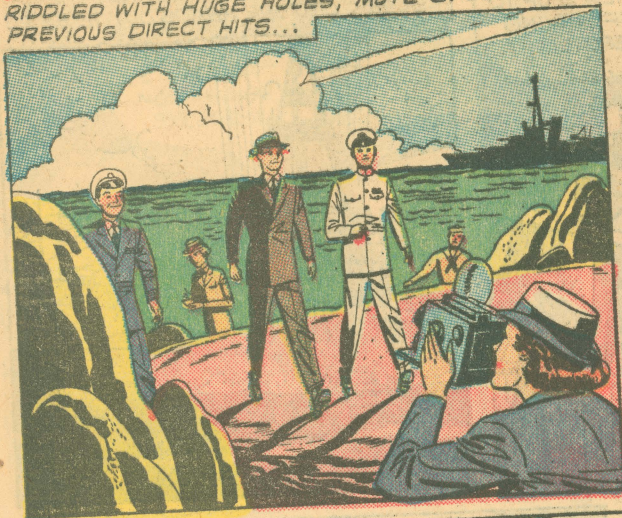
THAT AFTERNOON WITH THE INSPECTION PARTY ABOARD, THE SLEEK CRUISER HEADS OUT TO SEA...



AS THE MAN OF WAR APPROACHES SAN CLEMENTE ISLAND...

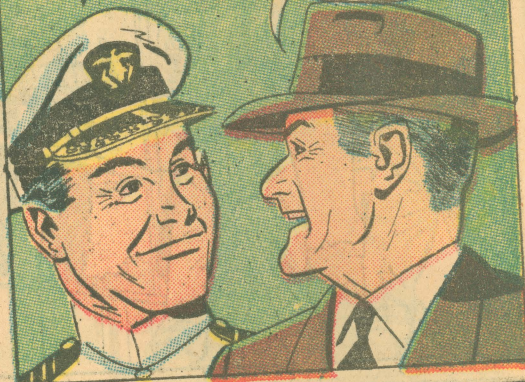


IN A MATTER OF MINUTES, THE PARTY IS ASHORE ON A ROCKY, DESOLATE ISLAND. THE TERRAIN IS RIDDLED WITH HUGE HOLES, MUTE EVIDENCE OF PREVIOUS DIRECT HITS...



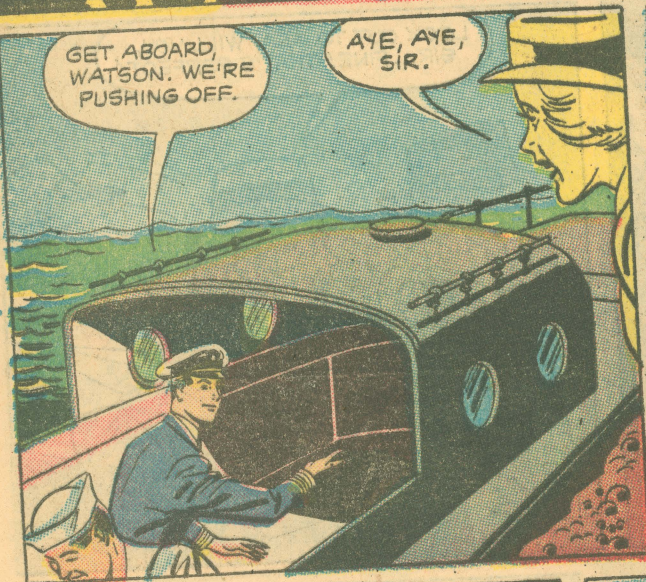
I SUGGEST WE LEAVE THE ISLAND, SIR. SHELLING STARTS IN TWENTY MINUTES.

TWENTY MINUTES! I SUGGEST WE MAKE ALL HASTE. THIS IS ONE PLACE I DON'T WANT TO BE WHEN THAT STARTS.



GET ABOARD, WATSON. WE'RE PUSHING OFF.

AYE, AYE, SIR.



SIR! WHERE'S SHEILA... I MEAN BARRERT, SIR?

ISN'T SHE... CONFOUND IT, WHERE IS SHE?



DID SHE GO ABOARD THE FIRST BOAT?

NO, SIR. I CHECKED WHO WENT ABOARD. SHE WASN'T THERE.



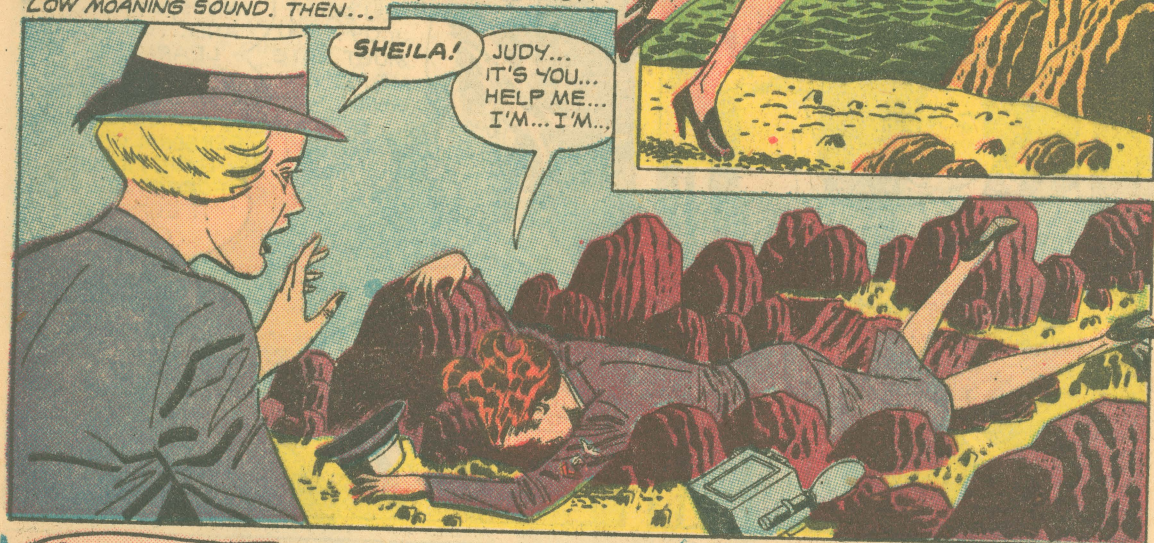
BARRERT! BARRERT!

SHEILA! WHERE ARE YOU?

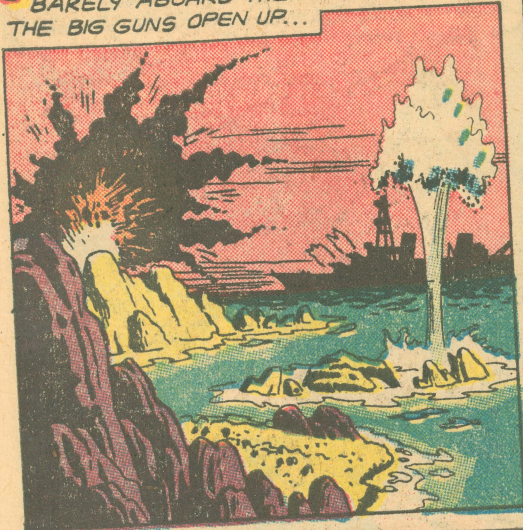




ABOVE THE SWISH OF THE SURF, JUDY HEARS A LOW MOANING SOUND. THEN...



JUDY AND SHEILA AND THE OTHERS ARE BARELY ABOARD THE CRUISER WHEN THE BIG GUNS OPEN UP...



NO CONCUSSION. SHE'LL BE ALL RIGHT AFTER A REST.

I... I WAS TRYING TO GET A SPECIAL SHOT... WHEN... WHEN I STEPPED BACK INTO THAT HOLE AND...

YOU CAN THANK YOUR FRIEND HERE FOR BEING ALIVE, BARRERT. ONLY WATSON'S PERSISTENCE SAVED YOU.



MY FRIEND? FRIEND?



WHY DID YOU DO IT, JUDY? YOU MUST HATE ME. I'VE GIVEN YOU EVERY REASON TO.

WE'RE BOTH WAVES, SHEILA. AND... WELL, I'VE LEARNED A LOT OF THINGS SINCE I'VE BEEN IN THE NAVY. SOMETIMES PERSONAL GRUDGES HAVE TO BE FORGOTTEN. CALL IT ESPRIT DE CORPS.



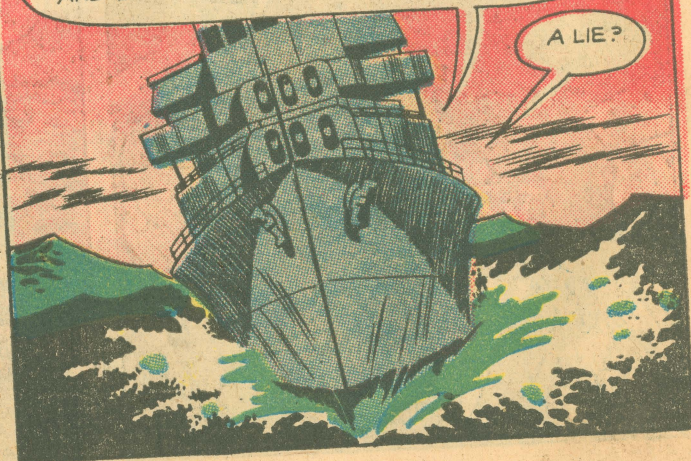
JUDY...

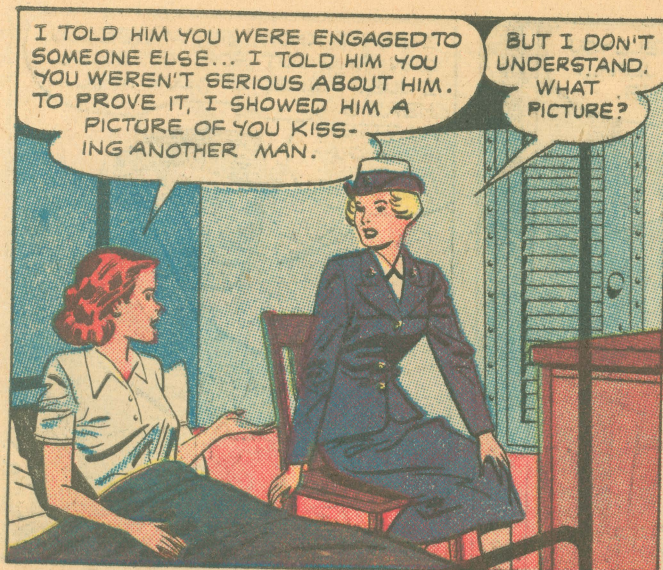
YES?



THANK YOU FOR WHAT YOU DID. AND... AND... OH, JUDY, I'VE BEEN ROTTEN TO YOU. I MESSED UP YOUR LOCKER THAT DAY IN TRAINING SCHOOL... AND I TOOK JEFF AWAY FROM YOU-- BY A LIE.

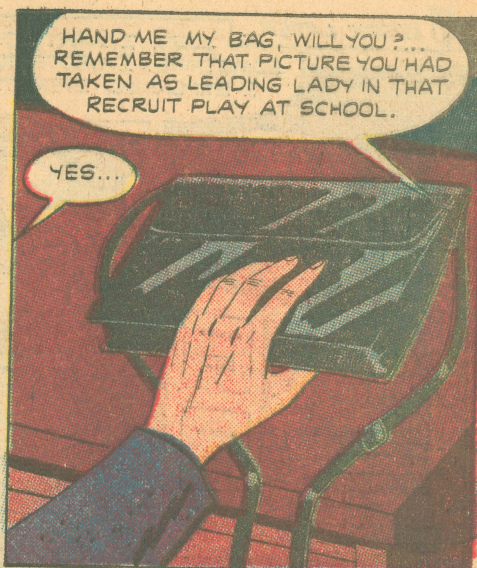
A LIE?





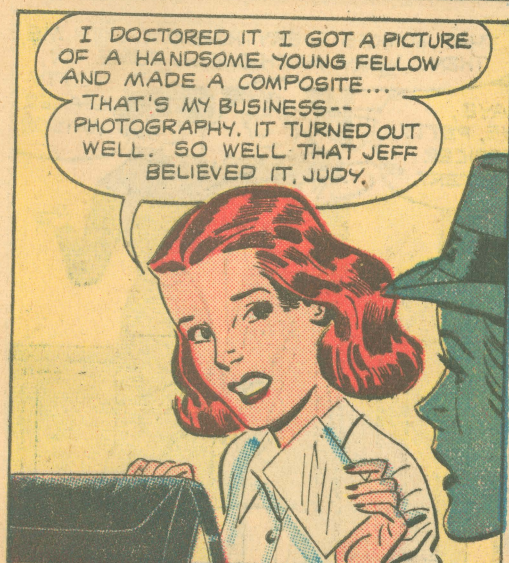
I TOLD HIM YOU WERE ENGAGED TO SOMEONE ELSE... I TOLD HIM YOU YOU WEREN'T SERIOUS ABOUT HIM. TO PROVE IT, I SHOWED HIM A PICTURE OF YOU KISS-ING ANOTHER MAN.

BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND. WHAT PICTURE?



HAND ME MY BAG, WILL YOU?... REMEMBER THAT PICTURE YOU HAD TAKEN AS LEADING LADY IN THAT RECRUIT PLAY AT SCHOOL.

YES...



I DOCTORED IT I GOT A PICTURE OF A HANDSOME YOUNG FELLOW AND MADE A COMPOSITE...

THAT'S MY BUSINESS-- PHOTOGRAPHY. IT TURNED OUT WELL. SO WELL THAT JEFF BELIEVED IT, JUDY.



THAT'S... THAT'S WHY JEFF STOPPED WRITING! THAT'S WHY HE STARTED GOING AROUND WITH YOU!

I GOT NO- WHERE WITH HIM. A FEW DATES-- THAT WAS ALL. THE LAST TIME I SAW JEFF, HE WAS CARRY- ING A TORCH FOR YOU, JUDY.



I'VE BEEN A HEEL. I KNOW IT NOW. THE NAVY HAS TAUGHT ME SOMETHING, TOO, JUDY... I'VE NEVER REALLY BE- LONGED TO THE WAVES-- I MEAN DEEP DOWN. AND I WON'T UNTIL I CAN SOMEHOW MAKE UP FOR WHAT I'VE DONE.



WAVE

Enlistment requirements..

Off to the Training Center!
The Navy provides a
railroad ticket, overnight
pullman berth, and meals
on the train. For ten weeks
you will learn about
naval customs, traditions,

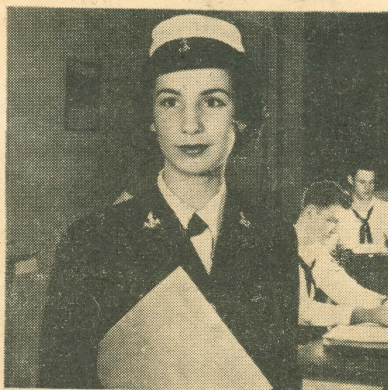
4



At the Naval Training Center, you're furnished a complete outfit of Navy blue, white and summer working uniforms. You're a WAVE now—and smartly groomed for the job.

5

naval history, ships and
aircraft, military drill, and
other pertinent Navy subjects.



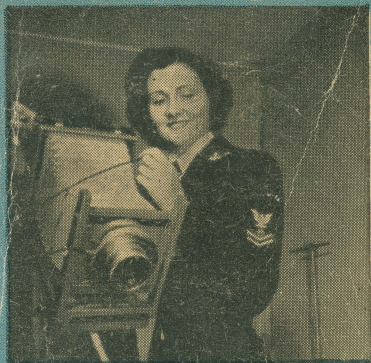
Navy life begins. You report to your first naval command on official orders. You're headed for new adventures, as well as job training, good pay, a planned and secure future.

Generally in peacetime,
upon completion of
your training, you return
home on recruit leave.
Two full weeks
of vacation with friends
and family! A chance
to wear your Navy uniform
at home!

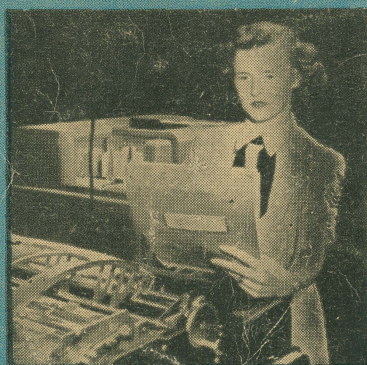
6

You are already on the
payroll, for the Navy
will have started paying you
from the day you joined.
Now trained and confident,
you travel to your
duty station and report for
your first Navy assignment.
Adventure, travel,
a fine career, lie ahead.

*Navy training qualifies
you for important
Navy jobs...*



WAVE photographer poses for a picture.



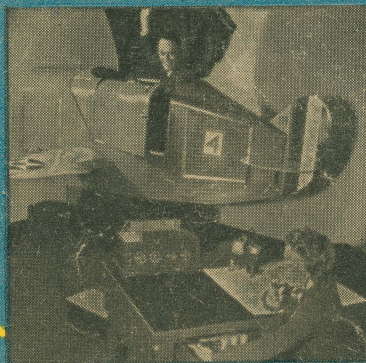
Machine accountant with modern business machine.



Yeoman taking dictation from commanding officer of a Navy base.



Hospital ratings train in modern laboratories.



WAVE instructs naval aviator in link trainer flying.



Platonic inventory is taken before takeoff.

join the **WAVES**